Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING DECEMBER 16 1888

NEARLY ESTRANGED

[illegible] Mrs Dawson [illegible] Mrs Dawson [illegible] Mrs Dawson [

RELIGIOUS DISC

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But moreover the evil
Religion—Washington

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The Lord replied To the
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He often leads to the pump
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Mary
—C. H. Spurgeon

OUR PEOPLE.

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CALIFORNIA DIVAS.

Some Young Ladies Who Are Proficient with Rod and Gun.

San Francisco Exchange

An Indian sportsman recently, over the gra
rolling plain on Sunday last in pursuit of th
ducks which were few and far between in
thought himself of an extra well in the
tance where he might slake his thirst. W
he reached the desired point he saw two la
seated on the margin dressed in peculiar mas
striking costume. Long waterproof boots reaching
to the knees long rubber boots hunting coats
and hats and were provided with shotguns
excellent breech loading shotguns. Besides
them lay a pile of total wigwam of dead
ample testimony to their skill in the
use of their weapons. The hunter re-sell
his hat, and presuming on the fair
nity of sport, inquired of the ladies did
good luck. The kind recommended why to
their bustle at their slanted sympathetically
at their interrogator as the old gunning
were unusually pretty girls their cheeks brown
from exposure showing the waist of their
excursion, and their hands with which the
dabbled the cool water on their heated faces
were white and limpid. They confessed that
the oddity of their costume made them seem
the malevolent for high explosive gun
fessed he had never believed that rubber boots
could look so roomy. Just then a flock of
teal came down the wind with lightning speed
and both guns flashed as one in the same
moment. Along swept the birds hang
both guns and three lines fell to the
ground with that delightful thud
which is music to the hunters
ear. They picked them up and with
a generous allegation unknown to the trials
sportsman offered him a share of the fight
he had the courtesy to tell with truth to the
shooting. The explosion near them
to hunters. One in particular is lovely
and a very graceful young woman known
in Alameda county where she and her
found the good quail lovers and seldom re
turn without a generous bag.

Though not generally known there are a
number of ladies of this city who are quite ex
pert with gun and rifle. The wife of a merchant
on Post street who is fond and is an expert rifle
rifle can do wonders in rabbit and small game
with a 22 caliber target. When the rabbits
come down from the mountains and haunt the
orchards this lady will pick them off the
branches at a surprising rate and is not missing
in half a dozen shots. Last summer three ladies
connected with a camping party in Pleasant
canyon, Alameda county, with small bore rifles
both loading shotguns kept the campgroup
plied with game. Women are naturally quicker
and more deft than men and with a little
practice become keener and more skilful with
gun and rifle than the majority of the gluttonous
animal

A CORRIGO

Brief Biographical Sketch of the Author of the Secession of Christ

Ann the Allegri was born in 1494 the last of
Lucca. Allegri, merchant of Lucca
ance residing, not far from Ferrara, in the
little town of Correggio, which has given its
name to his artistic appropriated by surname
Correggio. He soon gave such a wonderful child at
drawing and full of the school of Mantegna
as early advised to remain in perspective
which, add the shrine at
his mind by the sculptures and paintings
pictures. He cited has not yet taken that
characteristic and presented his Madonna of
St. Jerome now in the Dresden gallery.
This was bought by the monks of the
Francesco convent at Correggio for
what is equivalent to also
Ferrara. Count Sanvitale has
found a sight of Raphael's St Cecile
for which he offered his collection of
pictures and medals. From him a painter
Once after and Titian in beholding the
works of Correggio at Parma exclaimed with a sigh
that he also would be a painter. Whether he
treated worse of the rest artists are the
custom of Correggio in the chapel of Saint
Dominic Jerome to the Chapel
Correggio and Parmigiano in the
Mark Correggio and Parmigiano in the
Mark Correggio and Parmigiano in the
which they shot in the
with Correggio and Parmigiano in the
hung down the square
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distance of many
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Correggio and Parmigiano in the
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Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 16, 1883.

THE MILLIONAIRES.

At a recent meeting of the Charity Organization Society in New York city, Joseph H. Choate, Esq., a prominent lawyer, said that he did not believe it possible for any man to accumulate $50,000,000 or $25,000,000 without leaving behind him a train of people who will suffer from his exaggerated wealth. The more millionaires we have, the larger will be that army of paupers and criminals who must be supported by the public. In the city of New York one in every twenty-seven of the population is dependent, in one way or another, upon public bounty. Rev. Dr. Rylance said that "so long as the institutions which enable a man to make $100,000,000 while the men who really earn the money get only the scraps from the wealthy man's table exist, so long will this state of pauperism continue."

The majority of these millionaires have made their money by watering stock, getting railroad corners, and other methods described in the article on "Making Bread Dear," to which reference has been made in these columns. Their wealth is fanned with privilege and monopolies, with the same spirit which fostered Venice and Genoa their freedom. When Herbert Spencer was in this country last year he noticed this tendency, and said there was danger that the fate of the Italian republics of the middle ages would be ours. The wealth which is here increasing with many times rapidity is accumulating in the hands of a few, and these few are enslaving the many. It is not consistent with the idea of America that a few men should revel in wealth, while thousands are suffering in poverty. But there is danger of subjecting oneself to the charge of communism, in uttering such sentiments as these. That is the ready rejoinder of capital whenever a complaint is made that it is oppressing the poor.

But there are two well founded indictments against the millionaires, which have no relation to communism or socialism whatever. The first is that they have not accumulated their enormous wealth in legitimate ways, and the second, that they are not using it well. A large number of the richest men in this country have acquired their wealth by fraudulent methods. The Kansas City *Times* in an article on the Missouri Pacific railway company shows how one syndicate of New York capitalists are increasing the number of their millions. In 1878 this railroad passed out of the control of gentlemen identified with the interests of Missouri and into the hands of citizens of New York. It at once ceased to be operated for the benefit of the people of the state to which it owed its creation and life. The New York syndicate that had purchased its long lines at once proceeded to place upon the road additional stocks and additional bonds in amounts not limited by the original and actual investments, but based upon "estimated ability of the people of the state to bear additional burdens." If the company had done nothing more than water its stocks and issue bonds based thereon and tax the country through which its roads run to give them par values, its operations would neither have been so rank nor so numerous. But looking with longing eyes upon the rich products of Missouri's fruitful fields, it decided, if possible, to nullify the law of competition, to buy and consolidate parallel and competing lines of railroads in violation of the laws of the state, create a monopoly of the carrying trade and increase the already exorbitant levies upon every article of merchandise carried upon its trains. So far did it go in utter contempt of the law as it may be and built quite public money for the purpose of securing facilities which the Missouri Pacific train refused to give and by competition to obtain reduced rates and local accommodations. It consolidate it under its own management and tore up the rails, cut down the hedges, dismantled and destroy the competing line thus built. From an invader it turned to a vandal and destroyed property as inexorably as it destroyed values and taxed the production of the country. Such are some of the offenses which that abstraction called the Missouri Pacific Railway Company has committed against the rights of persons and of property in Missouri. This was done by a corporation, an impersonal agent, but the men who are responsible for it are among the millionaires who, as Mr. Choate said, are increasing the army of paupers and criminals in the country.

If these men used their large wealth to support the government which protects their property, and to relieve some of the evils resulting from their methods of accumulating it, they could not atone for their offense, though they might in some degree mitigate it. But they are as a rule as selfish and sordid as they are unscrupulous. They use their wealth as the merchants of Venice did in rearing grand palaces, wasting it in idle and useless pleasures. They train their children to crave for more money, and by sharp practices to add to the millions bequeathed to them. A sordid atmosphere is thus created, which breeds official robberies and defalcations. The passion for show and the slavish adulation of money, blind men to honor and tempt them to commit crime. As one local journal as the Springfield *Republican* recently said: "It is not necessary to be a communist in order to say that in this republic men must not be too rich and too selfish."

How these evils can be remedied without resorting to the wild measures of socialism is a serious and perplexing problem. One method that may be wisely pursued is to let these grasping and sordid millionaires understand that the public knows how their wealth has been acquired, and that their methods are regarded by honest people with scorn. The people are to some extent responsible for these evils, because so many of them pay court to wealth without consideration for the methods by which it has been gained. When these millionaires see that the people are lacking in self respect they cannot be so greatly blamed if they despise the people. The churches, or rather the managers of the churches, are not entirely free from responsibility for this evil. They have courted the wealthy classes too much, and in many instances have cast more to have the pews on the broad aisle secured by men of plethoric purses than to have the side pews filled with the humble poor. This, it is needless to say, is not only a violation of the spirit of religion, but essentially destructive of the ends for which the church was instituted. It saps its energy and weakens its power over the consciences of men. The church should be a standing protest against worldliness, and by its teaching and example enforce the truth that the rich man who has become rich by grinding the faces of the poor, who is selfish in his riches and willful in that selfishness cannot enter into the kingdom of God. The church should accept no profession of repentance as genuine which is not accompanied by the restoration to those who have been wronged of both principal and interest. Another method for overcoming this evil is for the people to unite in a just and practicable method of taxing millionaires enough to repair the damages which they cause. If they leave behind them, as Mr. Choate said, a train of people who suffer from their exaggerated wealth, they must be taxed heavily to support the paupers and criminals which they make. This is a subject on which the popular feeling has not yet been sufficiently aroused. It requires for its handling wise and discreet methods, but a stubborn determination. The people who are made poor by the accumulations of millionaires must not be compelled to bear the burden of the public alone. We have not space here to dwell upon this point further, but it is in the direction that one of the most effective remedies must be sought. It is important, also, to remember that it is not necessary for the man to be very rich. As old Isaak Walton said, "there are as many miserable on the other side of riches as on this side of them." And in a very just and proper sense it is ever true that it is not the millionaires, but the meek who "shall inherit the earth."

The important distinction between the church proper and the civil corporation that may be connected with it, as to hold property, was applied in the determination of an interesting lawsuit which Mr. Hardin, of Detroit, Mich., brought against the "Trustees of the Second Baptist Church" of that city. It seems that the church, as he claimed, had conveyed fraudulently and without legal or just charges, a corporation him from its moral rights. To recover damages for this wrong, he brought a suit against the civil corporation known in law as "The Trustees of the Second Baptist Church of Detroit." The court below gave judgment in favor of the trustees and, the case being carried to the supreme court of Michigan, that court has just sustained the judgment. The ground taken by the court was that the society, consisting of church members and others who were not members of the church recognized by the trustees, and owning and holding property for church uses, was simply a civil corporation, existing and acting under the laws of the state for certain defined purposes, and that neither this society nor the trustees therein had any control over, or any responsibility for the action of the church itself as such, in the admission or expulsion of members. The church itself, as such, is simply a voluntary society, bound together by the ties of a religious faith, not a civil corporation at all, not capable of bringing a suit and not suable, and acting altogether independently of the civil corporation, electing the trustees and represented by them. This is the doctrine stated by Judge Cooley in giving the opinion of the court. He remarked: "The corporation is sued for a tort which it neither committed nor had the power to prevent, and which has occurred in a proceeding where the interference of the corporation would have been an impertinence." The suit, consequently, had "no foundation."

The higher education of women according to be a vital question in England, and some of the leading statesmen there are its most conspicuous advocates. In a recent address at Bradford, Mr. W. E. Forster declared that the deepest knowledge, and especially the advancement in this respect of women was one of the pleasantest features of the present age. It was not merely the better education of girls, for which the age was noticeable, but also the opening out of many employments to them and many methods of living which were never thought of before, and in giving them more equitable rights with the male sex. In the stories that were being made to give women a thorough education, he believed the chief influence had no power on society and legislation than it ever had before. It was a satisfactory feature that solid education had taken the place in a considerable extent of so-called accomplishments. He did not look upon the education of women as though their sole object was to marry. There were other objects than that to which they should devote attention; but at the same time, if we made girls into wise women, we might be quite sure they would make good wives also.

A witty western exchange devotes an editorial paragraph to the encouragement of a writer who is denouncing the lies of newspapers of bogus interviews. It says that the words of the writer are wasted, that "the so-called newspapers which indulge in the kind of willful falsehood it refers to are beyond the pale of moral influences. They will not be reached or touched by any such mild weapon as shame or remorse. The temporary applause and attention which may be gained by this sort of 'enterprise' far outweighs with them the discredit which attends exposure. To the honorable portion of the newspaper guild no such remonstrance is necessary, and addressed to others it will be found valueless." After reading this declaration with approval, as any honest man must do, what is the surprise of a reader of the paper, on turning to its first page, to find two entire columns filled with a false and flimsily constructed story purporting to be a special dispatch from Cairo detailing the fall of Khartoum.

Mr. Dion Boucicault writes to the New York *Herald* that there are 227 traveling companies in this country, numbering in all 4086 members, and making average seasons of forty weeks a year. In the business are annually expended, for transportation in Pullman and other cars, $1,221,000; for hauling of baggage, etc., $560,000; for hotel expenses, $2,800,000; for salaries, scenery, properties, printing, supplies to authors, and sundries, $8,400,000, making a grand total of $12,981,000 of expenses. There are in the United States 1847 theaters and halls adapted, more or less, for dramatic representations, and in an ordinary forty weeks trip a company visits about eighty cities. The traveling managers "play on shares" with the owners or lessees of the theaters, and usually keen for themselves about 65 per cent. of the gross receipts, so that simply to make both ends meet, the entire box-office receipts of the troupes ought to be $20,000,000 per annum.

The dispatches state that the Pacific coast delegation at Washington are at work patching up the Chinese restriction bill. The amendments proposed will be presented to congress, and as they are in the spirit of the original bill and designed only to correct imperfections in that measure, they will doubtless be adopted. But they will do little good. The Chinese who find their way into the United States by way of Puget Sound straits and from the Canadian Pacific railroad in British Columbia are not to be kept out by the new enactments of laws. What is needed is a revenue cutter to be stationed to keep a close guard on the water route and a string of soldiers to protect the northern boundary. The present law would do very well if it could be enforced.

The practice of abusing or rebuking people in order to prevent praying for them, not in the spirit of the imprecatory psalms, but in the form of supplicating mercy, is not common though sometimes indulged. It is not often, however, that the practice is carried to the extent of publicly advertising for miscellaneous prayers, as in the following which appeared in the Washington *Evening Star* and "The prayers of God's people are most earnestly requested for the thorough purification of a young church whose pastor and officers are intolerant to tobacco users, much against the wishes of its members."

Fishland poultry markets are doubtless necessary evils, but they are often a deal more evil than need be. It is not necessary that the sidewalks in the neighborhood of these markets should be made use of as a place of storage for filthy and vile-smelling poultry coops, or that live king fish should be hung in hideous array upon the public street. The eyes and noses of people who have occasion to pass the markets are sorely offended every day, and the dealers ought to have decency enough to make the unsightliness as few as possible.

Dr. Perkins' Book Agent.

A Philadelphia book agent named James Watson, a richard cleer New York man, living out at Elizabeth, said the bought a book of "The Early Christian Martyrs." Mr. Watson said he didn't want the book, but he bought it to get rid of the agent; then taking it under his arm, he started for the train and he takes him to his New York office.

Mr. Watson hadn't been gone long before Mrs. Watson came before from a neighbor. The book agent saw her and what in and and persuaded the wife to buy another copy of the same book. She was senior out of the fact that her husband had bought the same book in the morning. When Mr. Watson came back from New York at night Mrs. Watson showed him the book.

"I didn't want to see it," said Watson, frowning terribly.

"Why, husband!" ask d his wife.

"Because that rascal of a book agent sold me the same book this morning. Now we have two copies of the same book and two copies of the Early Christian Martyrs, and—"

"Let husband, we can—"

"Now we can't collect," interrupted Mr. Watson; "the man's off on the train before this and I'd like to kill the fellow. I—"

"Why, there happens to the depot now," said Mrs. Watson, peering out of the window at the retreating form of the book agent rushing for the train.

"But it's too late to catch him, and I am not dressed. I've taken off my coats, and—"

Just then Mr. Stevens, a neighbor of Mr. Watson, drove by when Watson pounded on the window pane in a frantic manner, almost frightening the horse.

"Here, Stevens, look-a-hold, you're late or I won't you run your horse down to the train and hold that book agent till I come? Run! Catch him now!"

"All right," said Mr. Stevens, whipping up his horse and tearing down the road.

Mr. Stevens reached the train just as the conductor shouted "all a board!"

"Book agent!" he yelled, as the book agent stepped onto the train, "book agent, hold up! Mr. Watson wants to see you!"

"Watson? Watson wants to see me?" repeated the seemingly puzzled book agent, "oh, I know who he wants. He wants to buy one of my books, but I can't miss the train to sell him."

"But that is all he wants," said Mr. Stevens, driving up to the car window, "and I am put forth and take it back to him. How much is it?"

"Two dollars for the 'Early Christian Martyrs,'" said the book agent, as he reached for the money and passed the book out through the car window.

When then Mr. Watson arrived, puffing and blowing, in his shirt sleeves. As he saw the book pull out he was too mad for utterance.

"Well, I got it for you," said Stevens, "just got it, and that's all."

"Got what?" yelled Watson.

"Why, I got the book—the Early Christian Martyrs, and—"

"I'll kill the great—" and Watson, as he placed his hand to his brow and swooned right in the middle of the track.

Gen. Roy Toombs, of Georgia, has a two-story frame house in which the hall is 16 feet wide. A wagon load of hay could almost be driven in. He is rich, having received $70,000 in Confederate money from Jeff Davis when he left Washington, Ga., and it was worth 70 cents on the dollar. He was young he bought large tracts of land in Texas, and it was said that he cleared $100,000 on purchases there of that he sold while he still owned enough to pay him two dollars more.

Miss Marion Marland writes to the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* an account of her trip through Europe. She says: "Before I left Paris I had my measure taken for a dress, and when I got to Geneva, where it was to be finished, I was astonished to see their economies.

It is not likely Tom Ochiltree will appear as one of the new congressmen-at-large from Texas, but Thomas is said to be mad, having broken up

---

"BUCHU-PAIBA." Quick, complete cure, all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, $1.

BORN.

In Portland, to the wife of Emil J. Schaefer, a boy.

NEW TO-DAY.

A GOOD HOUSE TO LET OR ITS KEEPING. 253 Third street.

ROOMS FOR RENT AND FURNITURE FOR SALE CHEAP. 253 Third street.

FOR RENT—A STOREROOM 24x70 FEET, WITH basement, at No. 21 Fourth street. Apply between the hours from 1 to 2 P.M.

WANTED—A GOOD DAIRYMAN AND FARMER. Apply to or address DAVID WOOLMAN, Forest Grove, Or.

WANTED—A LADY LATELY FROM CANADA to travel in Oregon and Washington Territory in respectable family; address "Lady," this office.

WANTED—ON OR BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1884, a sober man as bookkeeper. Best city references. Address, G. O. MORGAN, Box 1, Dallas, Or.

ROOMS AND BOARD—HANDSOMELY FURnished room for couple, also single room with board for gentlemen; with excellent board; references. Address, Post 22.

ONE OR TWO GENTLEMEN CAN FIND REDroom and parlor, with board, in private family; first-class location. Address, FAMILY, BOARD, Oregonian office.

WANTED—A GIRL TO TAKE CARE OF A child 3 years old; one who sleeps home. Apply to MRS. LEVY, corner Fourth and Morrison streets, between 1 and 2 P. M.

RESTAURANTS, HOTELS AND PRIVATE families can find fresh, imported, canned, German and French sausages, German pickles and a large assortment of family groceries 96 Morrison. MRS. M. KAUB.

FOR SALE—A GROCERY STORE IN THE CITY. I specially selected during a short absence in Europe for investment. Call or address, M. E. CHAMBERS, room 10, Ahaver block, city.

PORTLAND SHIRT FACTORY.

NOW OPEN. PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED. Custom work, consisting of men's and boy's shirts, underwear, collars and cuffs, aprons, etc.; also ladies' and children's underwear, shirts and pillow cases. Reasonable prices, satisfaction guaranteed. White help only. Now. Patronize home industry. MISS L. L. WEIN, 56, 58 and 60 Second st.

NOTICE!

Sunday noon, December 16, 1883, the town clock and our regulators and chronometers will be set ahead 10 minutes and 50 seconds. HENRICHSEN & GREENBERG.

HOLIDAY AUCTION SALE

—OF—

JEWELRY, PLATED WARE, &c.

We will commence the sale on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 17th,

And continue through the week, day and evening, OF AN

Elegant Line of Jewelry,

COMPRISING

Gold Rings, Chains, Sets, Plain Fine Plated Cuffs, Buttons, Forks, Spoons, Combination Tea Sets, Brackets, Pompadour Boxes, Fancy Glass, Bouquet Stands, Pictures, Fancy Chairs, Albums, Purses, Pocketbooks, Fine Pocket Cutlery, Silk Handkerchiefs, Etc., Etc., Etc.

ALSO

BEAUTIFUL SHELLS.

Each article in the entire line of jewelry will be sold without any reserve, and it will pay you to attend these sales. Ladies are invited.

GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

O. R. & N. CO.....P. C. S. S. CO.

NOTICE TO SHIPPERS.

STEAMER CONSTANTINE SAILS FROM SAN Francisco for Portland on

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21,

CARRYING

COMBUSTIBLES.

A. L. STOKES,

Assistant Superintendent of Traffic.

NEW TO-DAY.

FURNITURE!

The Finest Assortment of Decorated Dinner, Tea and Toilet Ware.

Bohemian and Meissen Novelties in Endless Variety.

Suited for Christmas Presents.

KNIGHT,

DIRECT IMPORTERS,

311 WASHINGTON ST.,

Portland, Oregon.

JUST RECEIVED!

A Fine Assortment of

Silk and Linen

HANDKERCHIEFS!

☞ Sent to Stamps FREE OF CHARGE to Those Purchasing Handkerchiefs of us.

B. Heilman & Co.

Cor. Third and Washington.

THE BOTTOM KNOCKED CLEAN OUT!

A Beautiful Pair of Bracelet Watches, $110 for $50.

An Elgin Watch for $12.

Eight Stem-Winder, $14.

Waltham Stem-Winder, $14.

Key-Winder, $12.

One-ounce Hunting, well finished, Elgin or Waltham Key-Winder, for $25.

An English Gun-Barrel, Chrome-metal bottom, 28 lbs., weighing 7 ounces, for $50.

A Key-Winder 14k solid gold, $29.75.

Ladies' Gold Watch, very pretty, $12.

CHARLES LOWENBERG, Manager for the Pacific Coast.

PALACE LOAN OFFICE,

No. 24 First street.

J. B. CARR (Manager, Broker.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A VERY FINE LINE OF

GENTS' SILK SCARFS!

For Men, Youths, Boys and Children,

At Prices Which Defy Competition!

Our stock of

NECKWEAR AND FURNISHING

Cannot be excelled in this city.

BECK & WALDMAN,

THE PIONEER CLOTHIERS,

Indianapolis 147 FIRST STREET.

The A 1 Fast Sailing Schooner

"GEN. BANNING,"

Will leave Astoria on or about

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20 1883,

For Gray's Harbor.

All freight now in Astoria, or that may be shipped by the D. S. N. Co., or by the steamer Natural Bridge, for Gray's Harbor, prior to the date of sailing, will be forwarded without delay. For further information apply to WM. NAST & CO., Portland, Or., or ESMOND & ANDERSON, Communication, W. T.

J. H. D. GRAY, Astoria, Oregon.

CONCERT AND BALL.

The Northwest Association will give a grand concert and ball at Turn Halle, New Year's Day. Tickets, $1. Children, 50c.

Paul's Agency, Lock Box

Corner First and Washington—P. O. Box 860.

$1500 TO ONE HOUSE OF 12 ROOMS; handsome new furniture; two rooms from postoffice.

$300 COFFEE HOUSE AND TWO ROOMS; rent $15; PAUL'S AGENCY.

BARBER SHOP, FIVE CHAIRS, EIGHT BATH-rooms; PAUL'S AGENCY.

9

J. K. GILL & CO.

Make the Above Announcement.

Also the Following:

That on OUR FIRST A RIVAL can be found the Articles of Make so MOST ACCEPTABLE PRESENTS.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW MARKET THEATER.

F. W. STEVENS, Manager.

One Week Only, commencing Monday, Dec. 17. Special Saturday Matinee.

The eminent Comedian

JOHN S. LANGRISHE,

THE MAN IN A MASK.

Supported by an Excellent Eastern Dramatic Co.

Monday and Tuesday,

"SELF AND THE SCRUPTICS."

Wednesday and Thursday,

THE SIMPSONS and the GENTLEMAN FROM IRELAND.

Friday and Saturday,

TROUBLED 1000 W or The 5th Lancers.

Usual Charges for Saturday Afternoon.

Popular Prices. Reserved seats now on sale. Children's matinee ticket will not exceed 25c.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

NOTICE.

QUIMBY HOUSE,

Cor. Fourth and C Sts.,

Will be closed for repairs from

December 20, 1883.

INTERNATIONAL HOUSE.

COR. THIRD AND E STREETS.

BROWN'S

RESTAURANT,

33 and 35 Pine street.

GRAND OPENING

ON THURSDAY MORNING, Dec. 13, 1883.

Cincinnati Restaurant,

No. 93 Morrison st., bet. Fourth & Fifth.

Meals at all hours, night and day. Private rooms for ladies. Open from 6 A. M. to 12 P. M.

LOUISVILLE RESTAURANT.

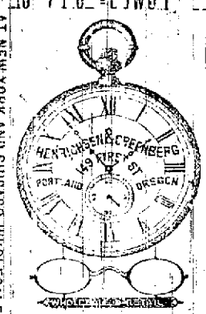
JOHN SLAVICH,

THE POPULAR RESTAURATEUR,

Has just received a large and well selected stock of Fine Wines and Liquors, and will serve Meals and Lunches in the best style. Private rooms for ladies. Open from 6 A. M. to 12 P. M. No. 24 and 26 Second st., between Ankeny and Burnside.

THE WATCH JEWELRY TALK

AT NEW YORK AND CHICAGO WHOLESALE RATES.



DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, ETC.

FURS!

LATEST STYLES IN

SEAL SKIN

SACQUES AND DOLMANS

In Stock and Made to Order.

CAPS, GLOVES, SATCHELS, ROBES AND FLY MATS.

CLOSE FIGURES.

E. E. BELLOW,

29 Washington St.

FALK'S

MILWAUKEE BEER,

THE ONLY GENUINE

LAGER BEER

CALL FOR IT.

CUTTING, HEFLE & CO.,

24 NORTH FRONT ST.,

SOLE AGENTS.

DRESSMAKING.

MISS C. BELLIN AND MISS DIXON, NEW from San Francisco, have opened parlors at No. 224½ Morrison st., between 1 and 2, where they will be pleased to see their friends and former patrons.

EASTERN PAPER WAREHOUSE.

THE LARGEST

IMPORTING STATIONER & BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER

NO. 50 FIRST STREET, PORTLAND, OR.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

SLANK BOOKS, ENVELOPES, Papeteries, Photographic Albums and PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.

FINE WRITING AND TINT PAPERS, ALL WEIGHTS AND WEIGHTS OF BOOK, NEWS, MANILLA, HARDWARE AND STRAW PAPERS.

Trade discount given on application.

FOR HOLIDAY TRADE

WE OFFER SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

—IN OUR—

SILK DEPARTMENT

ACKNOWLEDGED THE MOST COMPLETE IN THE CITY

None But Reliable Makes.

S. Lipman & Co.

REMNANT DAY

OF OUR

Great Sale at Cost

—FOR CASH!—

Many Lines Rapidly Disappearing under pressure of Extraordinary Low Prices.

Our well known large and well selected stock of FASHIONABLE DRESS GOODS, Silks, Velvets, Plushes, Cloakings, Ornaments, etc., at ACTUAL COST for sixty days, To Reduce our Large Stock.

The following few lines will give an idea of the GREAT REDUCTIONS, and will apply to every line in the house:

Striped Silk Velvets, all leading shades, formerly sold at $2 50, now at..... $1 49

20-inch Silk Plushes, regular price $2 50, now..... 1 50

22-inch Silk Plushes, finest grade in the market, regular price $3 50, now..... 2 00

22-inch Heavy Black All Silk Brocades, new designs, former $2, now..... 1 25

44-inch French Serge, all wool, regular price 75c, now..... 55

38-inch All Wool Cashmeres, French, worth 75c, now..... 50

SPECIAL 10 pieces EXTRA QUALITY COLORED SATINS, in light blues, cardinals, pink, brown, cream, white, etc., regular price $1, now sold for..... 50

Our large stock of Satin, Cloaks, Ulsters, Fur-Lined Circulars, the largest in Portland, will also be SOLD AT COST.

CALL AND SEE BEFORE PURCHASING.

Tube of Black Jersey Ulsters, finest quality, not sold in Portland for less than $25, will be sold for $20.

Goods cheerfully shown. Come early and secure the best selection.

REMEMBER, THIS SALE WILL LAST ONLY SIXTY DAYS.

J. PILGER,

153 FIRST ST., and 28 MORRISON.

FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

I WILL GIVE THE

GREATEST BARGAINS

—IN—

BOOTS AND SHOES

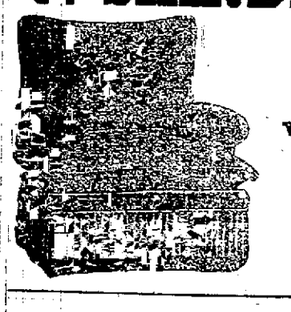
EVER GIVEN IN THE CITY.

To Close Out my Present Stock Before Going East for New Goods.

COME EVERYBODY.

New York Boot and Shoe Store, 193 First Street

E. SHINDLER & CO.



Wall Paper,

Carpets Etc.

FACTORY AT WILLSBURG.

Warerooms 166, 168 First St. 167, 169 Front St.

Portland, Oregon.

S. & L. GUMP & CO.,

Importers and Manufacturers of

MIRRORS, MOULDINGS, PICTURES,

Hardwood Mantels and Bric-a-brac Furniture,

Rich Gold and Oxidized Portrait and Picture Frames, etc.

69 Third st., Ankeny Block, Portland, Or., and

581 and 583 Market st., San Francisco.

REGILDING

Done at Reasonable Rates

GEO. R. CLEAVELAND & CO.

HAVE JUST OPENED

WITH A FULL LINE OF

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

THE LATEST NOVELTIES AND FINE GOODS A SPECIALTY.

53 Washington Street.

JUST RECEIVED!

A large quantity of

Chinese and Japanese Holiday Fancy Goods!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Ladies' and Gents' White Goods and Fancy Goods.

LOWEST PRICES.

THE ORIENTAL BAZAAR,

68 Morrison St.

CARVING SETS.

TABLE CUTLERY,

AND

Fancy Pocket Cutlery

JUST SUITED FOR

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,

AT

R. C. DALE & CO'S.

151 THIRD ST.

CHRISTMAS CHEER!

Pineapple Cheese,

Holland and Roquefort Cheese,

Fine Imported Raisins,

English Currants,

English Plum Pudding

AND

Softshell Almonds,

AT

M. BENO & CO'S

LEADING GROCERY,

Cor. First and Taylor sts.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

DURING MY ABSENCE FROM THE STATE, Kittie, attorney-at-law, Room 1, Dekum block, is my agent. H. KLEE.

Portland, Or., November 12, 1883.

W. N. WALLACE & CO.

Druggists and Apothecaries

Lubbe's Building, Washington street, between First and Second.

PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.

Elegant Toilet Articles and Perfumery.

Prescriptions prepared with the utmost care and day or night.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Daily Oregonian.

PUBLISHING, DECEMBER 16, 1883.

Entered at Portland Or as second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES IN ADVANCE.

Daily Oregonian per month, $ 1 00
Daily Oregonian per week, 25
Daily Oregonian, per year, 10 00
Daily Oregonian, per year, postpaid, 12 00
Daily Oregonian, six months, 5 50
Daily Oregonian, three months, 2 75
Daily Oregonian, one month, 95
Sunday Oregonian, per year, 2 50
Weekly Oregonian, per year, 2 00
Postage prepaid by publishers except on Sunday Oregonian, which is delivered by carriers.

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT

Portland, Dec 15 7 P M

Station	Barom. Reduced to Sea Level	Ther.	Direction of Wind	Velocity of Wind in miles per hour	Rain Fall in inches	Weather
Portland	30.07	36	SE	00	00	Clear
Astoria	30.03	51	Calm	00	00	Foggy
Walla Walla	30.15	31	N	00	00	Clear
Umatilla	30.29	31	N	00	00	Clear
Boise City	30.04	41	SW	00	00	Clear
Baker City	30.04	41	N	00	21	Cloudy
Lakeview	30.20	32	E	00	00	Clear

Time of observation 1 P M

THIS SUNDAY OREGONIAN

Will be found on sale at the following places:

Corner Second and Morrison streets.
Corner Fifth and Morrison streets.
Corner Sixth and Morrison streets.
Corner Sixth and Yamhill streets.
Corner First and Morrison streets.
Corner First and Washington streets.
Corner First and Ash.
Corner First and Oak.
Corner First and Pine.
Corner First and Salmon.
Corner First and Taylor.
Corner First and E.
Corner First and F.
Corner Fifth and E streets, East Portland.
Corner First and Alder.
Corner First and Morrison.
Corner Second and Alder.
Corner Second corner of First and Alder streets.
Corner First and Yamhill.
Corner First and Oak.
Corner First between C and D.
Corner Third and Alder.
Corner Second and Washington.
Corner First between Alder and Washington.
Corner First between E and F.
Portland Hotel Co., First between Morrison and Yamhill.
Reading room of The Oregonian corner Second and Yamhill.

POSTOFFICE TODAY

The U P M for delivery of mails and closing eastern mails arrives at A M

THE OREGONIAN IN THE EAST

The Oregonian may be found at the following places:

Ford's Opera House—Berkwith eastern representative.
Palmer House—A Sullivan newsdealer.
Sherman House—Thomas, Metcalf's block.
Grand Pacific—W Arnold, son Eighth and Quincy.
Chicago—Public Library.
Omaha—Library office of Gr st.
Kansas City—Brown Palace car Pacific office of Gr st.
Denver—Post office car Pacific office of Gr st.

FOUND AND ABOUT PORTLAND

Letters at this office for Manager Mackay of Colton W T are in the hands of B Lewis of Seattle at the Holton.

Steamship Bonita sails from San Francisco today with coal for Hilo.

Mrs Pelgherry wife of the jailer will be very ill for several weeks to come.

Several people yesterday attached the little steamer Robert C Ingersoll for $7000 owned by Westinghouse who furnished the engines.

The Jacksonville agent of the Umatilla Indians present in the city as empanneled on the grand jury. They are 4 strong. Mr John Sommerville East Portland.

Mr Hamlet ship surveyor reports notes in the case of shipboard transfer and level purchases before the council. They are to be the finest instruments in the city.

Some persons are getting drunk and disorderly that are asking of bringing out the street cars. The idea at this season is preposterous—nothing less than living directly into a providence.

The next concert of the Cathedral choir will be given at Masonic hall Friday evening, December 21st. Miss Ella Hedges daughter of Thomas Hedges of Vancouver W T who has been returned from Europe will be there and this evening.

The case of the bark C D Bryant libeled for wages was continued in the United States circuit court yesterday. Additional evidence on each side was taken but is still some up for further consideration. The parties concerned are ready.

Yesterday was one of the most pleasant days of the month, very clear sunshine brilliant and wind blowing. In fact the air was so fine as to make loungers seek sunny spots and those having to be out of buildings are thinking right about the suit now, are very few on the streets.

Mr F Curtis who accompanied the Auditor of the Northern Pacific when his office moved to St Paul returned yesterday. He says that in certain parts appears to have much rain that he says that there is no fear of Oregon, and in proof of it pointed to a spray of hollyhorpe in his button hole, said the roses are something that the climate of Minnesota cannot produce.

Mr WICKS SENT UP

for embezzlement writes to ask us what was the sum and how run by Lewis Knotts & Co Roderick. On answer is $1 41¾ at the last August bearing Ella Dumont.

MAIL COLLECTIONS

Beginning Monday there will be a regular collection of mail at 3 30 P M on week days and 4 P M on Sundays commencing Monday. The regular 9 P M collection on Sunday will be continued also.

CHARGES PREFERRED

At a meeting of the board of fire commissioners yesterday afternoon Thomas Kearney preferred charges against Jas Kiernan second assistant engineer, of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman. The board investigated the charges and took the matter under advisement.

CHARGED WITH LARCENY

Wm Watson, a boy about 14 years of age has been in the employ of Wineberg & Co several months, was arrested last night by Officer Hart on a charge of larceny. In his room at the cor of 3d & Morrison street was found a small clock and a hat box containing a miscellaneous assortment of silk handkerchiefs, neckties gloves, silk thread and the like, which he acknowledges he stole.

BOATS DISCHARGED

Ah Kinneman Doo Woon who was arrested by Chief of Police Watkinds on a requisition from California and brought before Judge Deady on a habeas corpus and discharged on account of insufficiency of the charge, and Ah Soon who was held on a charge of embezzlement was up before Judge Deady yesterday, and was discharged. If he is discharged Portland heathen people will begin to think he is smarter.

ADMITTED TO PROBATE

The will of the late John Kenworthy of East Portland who died from the effects of injuries received by being run over by a railroad car in Portland a short time since was admitted to probate yesterday. The will was made in May 1882 and bequeaths the property of deceased, valued at about $8000 in equal parts to Mrs Mary Brown sister in law Mrs Kenworthy and six brothers Thomas Kenworthy William and John Kenworthy and appointed executor without bonds.

AT OLD HAUNTS

Nothing over two years' ago a fellow named Wilson drove off a horse and cart belonging to L June which he found standing on the corner of First and Ash streets. He was arrested and through the exertions of Messrs Caples & Denny sent to the penitentiary for two years. Yesterday Mr June and the horse happened to meet on the street and Wilson having served out his time returned to this city and was held over in the police court yesterday in the sum of $250 on a charge of attempt to rob. He claims to be a contractor of the dock and is the survival of the fittest.

SHIPPING NOTES

Astoria, Dec 15—8 A M—Clear, east wind. Left in the Dawn cleared for Liverpool yesterday. Bark Kate and Anna crossed out 13 bars. Br bk Trenant crossed out yesterday. Sch Maud of Orleans left out A M. Br barks Bidston and Canada arrived down 8:40 and 9:30 A M. Oakhlama left up 10:40 A M with bk Jack Harrah Bell. The Gunther Jacharson and Lizzie Bell hauled into stream. Br C Dunbar towed up P M and will sail down in the morning.

Cape Hancock, Dec 15—Br bark Spirit of the Dawn crossed out 11 A M. Fair weather all day.

THE CONSECUTIVE BUSINESS

Harrington and Northam have removed to Second and Morrison streets where a good time might. Their interest at that address of the firm have taken the business in for own hands with at appealing to the law. Somehow or other have big thieves and pimps and, hoodlums around didn't put and the liers were forced to do what they ought have done until recently. Now if Harrington will only agree in one letter occupation he will certainly do as well as he did in his saloon. Let him take courage. Even Gordon has reformed. He has been whom did into returning from the still business and is devoting his energies entirely to the wholesale.

TELEPHONE MATCH ARRANGED

Arrangements for the pigeon shooting match between Turner Maynard, of this city and W L Corey of this city are complete. The money is all up and Mr Maynard is to set up 200 pigeons for the next steamer. They will be turned loose in a large open field, and the match is to be and plain rules. The first shot is to be at 25 yards, and the distance is to be increased 5 yards each shot until the match will take place at the White House at City View. The match will be shot at fifty yards each, eighty yards in all and three men on each side. Interested parties desiring information as to the precise rules will please call at the office of Mr Corey corner First and Oak streets, and will be accommodated with the information desired. It is expected that the match will take place on Wednesday next.

MURDERER PARDONED

Thomas Gerrard who still a Thomas Hubbard at Chehalis Washington Territory, who was tried and sentenced to be hanged at Salem and who, through the exertions of his counsel Hon John M Gearin, secured a new trial and was again sentenced to be hanged but had his sentence commuted by Governor Grover to imprisonment in the penitentiary for life has been pardoned out by Governor Moody on condition that he leaves the state. During nine years he has been in prison he has learned the trade of saddle making. He was in the city yesterday en route to the Sound where he proposes to work at his trade. It is to be hoped that he may become a useful member of society.

ARGUING FOR A NEW TRIAL

The motion for a new trial in the case of Dr H C Davis vs Clara Woods in which the latter secured a verdict of $4000 damages for breach of promise was argued before Judge Strahorn yesterday by Rufus Mallory who has been engaged to assist Donne Hoyt in the case. Mr Mallory claims that the damages were excessive resulting from passion and prejudice in the jury room and he enlarged in the statement that since the beginning of the case the newspapers of the city had made Dr Davis their target. This he claimed at least had a tendency to mislead the jurors

REAL ANGELS.

I'm a very plain and homely man,
Just a hewer of my row,
And the closest approaches to poetry I make
Are those I compose
When their Comic Journal
And my wife's mother comes to visit us.
It drives me almost to a frenzy,
To think of the hours of time I lose—
The many working days.

For my old woman, Peg, and
Agree in this degree,
That I shal. beat it when she is well
Should she be ill when she
For it's little of work that she can do,
When well or ill, for bread,
Yet many a stitch her fingers take
From daytime till bed.

And so 'tis no elegance to us,
With the rheumatic and all
That sometimes Meg, for hunger's sake,
Should cease to gown herself.
But then 'tis world hard to fin.
When the winter nights are cold
For I insist (as shawl on my old legs
It is useful to get too hold.

Yet Meg and I get some how or
For poverty isn't a crime,
And we never think nothing about it
Until there come Thanksgiving time.
For we have a memory, Meg and I,
Of Thanksgiving long ago,
When we were lots stronger and
And never knew want or woe.

And so it happens that Meg and I
Have been we fing in hope and fear
To see if the Thanksgiving coming
Will be like the one last year.
For we have a memory, Meg and I,
Meg and the neighbors and I,
And the very remembrance of it
Is—as the children say—"jolly."

It was all on the Thanksgiving morning,
When we hadn't a loaf of bread,
And Meg and I, to keep life to
Were eating of cold potato.
The shan't be to the pawn shop,
And we hadn't a cent—not we;
So we fit to get it the hardest I'll undertake to say
We never had cancel to see.

Meg sat in the bed, a-sewing,
I reading the bible to she,
When there came at the door a tapping
Like a woodpecker tapping at tree,
Meg cries for the knocker to enter,
And a rosy face peeped in,
With hazel eyes and curly ringlets,
While teeth and dimpled chin

There was no subtler in a moment
To finish away the grim,
And a voice I as an angel's would
Went sweet, through the room.
It said: "Excuse this turkey,
Some potatoes and coal, if you please.
It is merry Thanksgiving day,
And no one must starve or freeze."

It is merry Thanksgiving day,
But the snow had warmed us it,
And a short man stood with a bushel of coal
And the turkey I lay on a tray.
And didn't we have a feast
In a good old-fashioned way;
And wasn't we warm and jolly, too
That glorious Thanksgiving day?

So that is my tale all told—
A merry is for the best—
A fair the Meg and I repeat
Each night when we go to rest.
I have heard of angels with wings,
Who noiselessly glide through the air,
But the angel of angels that we have seen
Left a turkey upon the chair.

THANKSGIVING AT THE DIGGINS.

"Old man," said Phil, suddenly looking up from the plate of pork and beans that was fast disappearing under his vigorous onslaught, "do you know that the day after to-morrow is the last Thursday in November?"

"I don't see what that has to do with gravel," I replied.

"You don't!" and Phil looked astonished. "Why, it means that next Thursday is Thanksgiving. You see now, do you? It has a great deal to do with gravel in my opinion."

"At home, yes; but out here in Hard Luck Diggings, with nothing but beans flour, pork, molasses and coffee in the larder, I really must confess that I can not see how Thanksgiving can be kept the way we used to in the Boston."

"Why that is, Phil. Benton and myself were Boston born and bred, but becoming convinced that a young man without money had no chance in the east, six months before we had "jumped" in Hard Luck diggings. Our success had, of course, not been equal to our expectations as fact, while we made enough we spent it faster than it came in.

In spite of my previous remarks, Phil, continued: "Now, old fellow I want to ask you if this is not decidedly cheerless. Just look at this table pork and beans, good bear my boy, and molasses, only tolerated by a necessity; coffee in the cups—it wouldn't be drinkable if we didn't temper it up with which came such whiskey. I positively believe I shall get remarkably homesick if we can't do something like old times on Thanksgiving."

"Well, I'm afraid that you will have to be homesick, for there are no turkeys out here, no chickens, and worse than all, no mince or pumpkin pies. And there is no way of getting any. Besides, what could One Sick Lung do even if he had the materials. He don't know anything about genuine, old-fashioned New England dinners."

One Sick Lung, I forgot to mention, was our Chinese cook, laundryman, and maid-of-all-work, who remained at the cabin while we were at the diggings. (One Sick Lung was not his real name, but it didn't matter; that was what we called him, although, as near as I could make out, he signed it myself Ah Sin Lung. As a cook he was a genius. Phil said he was the great experimentist. On one occasion he boiled the beans and coffee in the same pot, saying, in explanation of his conduct, "Soopee all-same." Then, again, he baked the beans without the trifling formality of first boiling them, and when they came to the table they resembled nothing so much as a lot of little black shot. We afterward utilized them in shooting jack rabbits.

"No," Phil remarked despondently, that's a fact! One Sick Lung is not to be relied on for artistic dishes; but," and his face brightened, "if I took him in hand we could manage it. By Jove, I see it now," and he jumped to his feet and shouted: "Gosh whittakers, what a feast we'll have!"

"For heaven's sake, Phil, what's the matter?" I exclaimed in surprise, for ordinarily he was the quietest fellow in the world.

"Matter? Matter enough to be jolly, I say. Why I can fix up just as nice a Thanksgiving dinner as you ever tasted. In the first place we can't get a turkey, but we can get all the jack rabbits we want. We'll take one of them in style, stuffin' and all that, you know, and then we'll have a regular old gobbler, then we'll take another, cut him up and cook him up and cook him in a pie. It will make the nicest little chicken pie in the world. None of your tough old feed rabbit in Hard Luck after this. I wonder I never thought of it before. Now what is mince pie? Nothing in the world but meat, apples and raisins, all chopped up, sweetened to taste and flavored with brandy. Mack we have meat—jack rabbit, I mean; I hardly think pork would fill the bill, and dried apples; we can use molasses to sugar it with, and whisky is every bit as good as brandy to brace it up. I'm glad I catch on to my great and glorious idea, old fellow."

"Why, why," I gasped, "it certainly looks plausible enough, but somehow—"

"Oh, bother somehow! Well, how about pumpkin pies?" I asked, thinking to stump him.

"Pumpkin pumpkin why, oh, yes; nothing easier. Don't cooked beans and cooked pumpkin look just alike? Now what is to prevent boiling some beans, beating them up with condensed milk, and then seasoning them up the ordinary pumpkin pies—it is the spices that makes the distinct taste, anyway. That will make a splendid pumpkin pie, while the real native body thank the genuine article. Cranberry sauce and celery are mere luxuries that we can easily do without."

The brilliancy of Phil's proposition appalled me that for some moments I was not able to say a word. When at last I found myself enough to object to the scheme I meekly acquiesced. "All right, go on."

This conversation took place while we were eating supper Tuesday night. Wednesday Phil, in time to work on the claim while he shouldered the rifle and went hunting jack rabbits. Later in the evening he returned with all the long-eared specimens of most direct a mortal could wish. I noticed that he did not eat much supper that evening, but when I asked the reason, he said he was saving up his appetite for the next day's dinner. He spent the night in preparing for the feast. We did not have any wooden bowl or dripper, so he was obliged to lay the meat on the table and hack it into little pieces with his knife.

The same thing was done with the dried apples. Then he mixed them together with about an equal bulk of molasses, and stirred the mess up with whisky.

"Somehow," I said, dubiously, "that don't look like mince meat. Don't they usually cook the meat first before chopping it?"

"Pshaw," answered Phil, "certainly not; but the jack rabbit up cawhandled it in the pie. By the way, what flavor did you prefer?"

I replied that it was per ectly immaterial, as there was no flavor in the house unless a can of Jamaica ginger might be so termed. As such I didn't see how he intended to bridge the chasm.

"All right," he said "I always had a fondness for Jamaica ginger myself and if you are willing, I'll have a mince pie besides the pumpkin one, discovered by Dr. Benton, in short." Then he went up to the material for the mince pies, beat up boiled beans with condensed milk and stirred in raisins and ginger.

It was evident that Phil had spent the greater part of his own abilities for he came to me on the morning of that eventful day and remarked:

"Now, I know how to make pie crust. You take sound flour, about half as much lard and roll 'em together with water, but for the life of me I can't tell whether you use soda or not."

It was, indeed, a question which neither of us could solve, and we settled it by reading that half the pies should be made with soda and half without.

Phil, was also bothered I might as well as he called it, by the dressing for the baked jack rabbit. "I don't know," said he, "what to make it from bread crumbs, but I'll be hanged if I know how to make them stick together." He evaded this difficulty by finally resolving not to have any stuffing. "Sunday morning as he said that he would stay at home and superintend the dinner, while I would go hunting. My mind filled with visions of a square meal. I kept picking away at the quartz rock, scarcely thinking of what I was doing. Suddenly a yellow flash attracted my eyes, and there I saw a rare yellow vein in the white rock was virgin gold—gold.

On going to work we found the richest mine of the kind in the country. We fell into the wildest extravagance of joy in language rather than spirit among a class of educated persons in this country, who are influenced by European opinion. The instinct of the great mass of mankind is right, but it is often now as much a worship as a thorough understanding of the character and personality of Washington, and it up to, and perhaps in consequence, of all the eloquent eulogy, here is need of late figures of climate and discriminating tribute to the personal greatness and commanding genius of George Washington.

His mental movements and character were not such as appeal vividly to the historic imagination. His military exploits were few in comparison with those of the famous warriors of history. There was no event in the war of the revolution in which he took part which makes the blood glow like the single-handed exploits of a Lord Clive, and no victory on a grand scale or great campaign triumphantly conducted. The slowness with which he left a crowd of commanders of great military genius, his patience, the skill, the fortitude which kept a volunteer force from crumbling to pieces, if circumstances which the great struggle was not to win the victories possible to well appointed and disciplined armies but to prevent the collapse of an inchoate popular uprising, are not such as appeal to the imagination like the masterful exploits of military genius, and Fabius is less a favorite, although a greater man, than Hannibal. Then, too, the pervading influence that created a republic out of jarring elements, and laid the foundation of government on the basis of individual liberty, attracts less admiration than the establishment of an individual despotism, even though its consequences are most injurious, and it terminates with the life of the creator. Washington is to be known as a man of less ability and genius than Napoleon, although the commonwealth of England was succeeded by the scandalous tyranny and misgovernment of the Stuarts; while the republic of the United States has grown stronger with its years and promises an illimitable future development.

The moderation, temper, the calm reason and prudent wisdom of Washington, have diminished the appreciation which is given to less perfect personalities. There are no problems about its character to create disputes or incite amusement controversy, and nothing to appeal to that it may the sentiment which is so potent an influence in popular regard and which often makes heroes of very imperfect specimens of humanity. He was not a picturesque theme for writers who regard history more for its purely dramatic or sentimental side, like Carlyle, and a Freeman. Cromwell and Napoleon, are more grateful subjects for such folk, nevertheless we believe that there may be a last which capable of making history interesting even otherwise than as a romantic chronicle, and who may verify by deductions to great principles sufficient demanding that it shall be picturesque, who will do justice to the character of an achievement side of Washington and the relation of his work to the world's development and progress, in a way so that it will neither be the extravagance of provincial eulogy nor the destruction of merely literary criticism.

The logic of the Christian race may be summed up in a few words: No man can get to heaven without Christ; no man can get to heaven he gets on the "straight and narrow path;" no man can get on the "straight and narrow path" unless "the entrance in by the door;" no man can "enter in at the door" unless he forsakes the world, unless he believes in Christ; no man can believe in Christ unless he learns of him. How great the Christian responsibility! "So run that you may obtain."

FOUR ACES ALL AROUND.

And It Was Not a Very Good Time for Miracles, After All.

PROMINENT POLITICIANS AT POKER.

Schenck, Logan, Hoar and the Vermonter Pom Ochiltree, Duly with the Pasteboard—Jack Rand to Lay Out.

Correspondence Cincinnati Enquirer.

The annual cuckle at poker was held which is now pretty nearly between our fellow boys and the painted devil reminds me of a wonderful four-handed game of draw poker which was played at Wormley's on Tuesday night. The players were Senator G. Friscbe Hoar, Senator John A. Logan, the Hon. Thomas D. Ochiltree, General Robert C. Schenck, and General Phil Sheridan filled down for the odd and eights. The conditions of the game were on sent at 10, and no limit. For the first hour or so there was nothing in the way of big ante to fill the pot, but after the cigars had been lighted and the moistening the drinks had commenced to circulate freely, the game began to warm up. Then it was that the real character of the players began to show itself. Senator Logan settled down to the game with the air of a man who means business, and from the very first he played for blood. Senator Hoar, on the other hand, was very careful and cautious, and he would not go the limit on a hand unless he had a dead sure thing. General Schenck, who appeared to be the most reckless player of the party, was the most cautious of the lot, and he would not go in on a hand unless he had a dead sure thing. General Sheridan, who is a very quiet man, played a very conservative game, and he would not go in on a hand unless he had a dead sure thing. Mr. Ochiltree, who appeared to be the most reckless player of the party, was the most cautious of the lot, and he would not go in on a hand unless he had a dead sure thing. Mr. Ochiltree

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING DECEMBER [illegible]

OLD MAN GRIFFIN

[illegible] old Granny Griffin
Old Mrs Gilmore's dead
We saw her last [illegible]
She was old some years ago
We [illegible] old
A very wrinkled dame to
Since she gave up her seat
Her head was white as milk
She lived in a cloth

Through rough life [illegible]
Her walk [illegible]
And never [illegible]
[illegible]

Baby she was [illegible]
[illegible] Granny
Although she lived in [illegible]
In easy circumstances

Good Mrs Grimes is now a re
She lives, though used [illegible] ago
The one behind [illegible] before
She's gone to claim [illegible]

AUNT MARION'S DISAPPOINTMENT

Aunt Marion was [illegible] when I arrived [illegible] Madam Forrester was waiting her [illegible] The place was a beautiful one to rest in so quiet and peaceful, to me, who had just graduated at school the last month it seemed like a prison at first I had been treasured in my room but growing restless I now threw the book aside disgusted with the author and myself Springing up, I sped down the stairway to find aunty and on her route to have her come and sit under the trees with me and have a good visit Aunt Marion was thirty years of age, all slender and with a sweet thoughtful face Her eyes were large and would have been brilliant had they not had a shadow of pain in them clear depths which rather dimmed their brightness

After finding aunty and gaining her consent to a company ma, we wandered out to a lovely little grove back of the house, and after seating ourselves I grew dreamy watching the rolling slopes of green turf, so soft and lovely, and the tall, magnificent trees, waving gently in the breeze Sweet day so cool so calm, so bright Finally I glanced up and saw aunty gazing curiously at me I begged her pardon for forgetting I was not alone, and then asked our author abruptly Aunty, why is it you persist in living here alone with only the servants? I should think you would rather be in the city, near many relatives and friends

My dear, she responded, softly this place is very [illegible] to me, and I have no desire to live in society and mingle with the outside world although I am an orphan and independent I would not move elsewhere

Well I asked impulsively why is it you not marry then I know you have had opportunities Do tell me the reason you have preferred single blessedness I am so fond of true stories

Yes I have had my dreams—[illegible] happy dreams—like most of young girls but my dear, they were never realized so I shall bury them here away out of reach of recalling them to myself and [illegible] to revel over the [illegible] has caused me to shed

[illegible] Period eagerly I must refuse me please I love you so much and can [illegible] stand to hear all about it So I am all attention

Well you are really so good as to [illegible] storm my birth, love story I will tell it to you but I fear it will be the [illegible] story you have ever heard

[illegible] hope [illegible] manner of [illegible] position, suits you

You see the house you [illegible] was [illegible] constant [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

GENERAL NEWS.

Gillard Shares Again Mortlessly Raided by the "Bears."

KING LEONARD ED LIBERTY OPENS THE GATES

Rail Net News from the East—Far Contest for the Democratic National Convention—Wash ington Notes, Etc.

More of the Suicide of Miss Keimedy

New York, Dec. 14.—Special.—Josie Howell private detective employed by Miss Dunne told the following to a Tribune reporter: Miss Kemedy was a daughter of an Indiana lawyer of title. About three years ago she first met Dunn at a ball in this city. She acquaintance grew intimate, and which led to Miss Kemedy's believing herself under a promise of marriage. Here matters became greatly complicated by the presence of Mrs. Dunn, that Dunn's wife. Together as accompanied by Dunn, visited Europe during this time. Miss Kemedy says Dunn often told her that Mrs. Dunn was a confirmed invalid, and never could be cured. Dunn and Miss Kemedy came to New York, Dunn and Mrs. Dunn remaining in the Windsor hotel, while Miss Kemedy went to board in West Twenty-third street. Dunn was a frequent visitor. Miss Kemedy upon each occasion that he called would tell him that she was seriously ill. Dunn at last seemed to realize that Miss Kemedy was in earnest, and began to show more attention. Miss Kemedy says Dunn often told her that Mrs. Dunn was a confirmed invalid, and never could be cured. Dunn took the complaint seriously, and promised to marry her. She claims that Dunn would have married her had not Mrs. Dunn died. Miss Kemedy says that Dunn was about to marry a wealthy lady named Alexander. A few days before the latter's marriage Miss Kemedy received a letter from Dunn, in which he said that he could not live. Miss Kemedy, upon receiving the letter, became excited, and upon such receiving it became excited, and upon such receiving it became excited, and upon such receiving it